

# Jumping Beans

Frank Black

When I was just a little boy  
My Daddy gave me a special something  
Then he explained about the toy  
No they can't go  
No way no they're jumping  
Now time and space began to squirm  
And that little squirm turned into bumping  
I once did hear a little worm  
And they can't go  
No way no they're jumping  
And though they may not understand  
Did feel the burning in my hand  
They're jumping beans, I'd like to know why I'll die, why  
They're jumping beans, I'd like to know why I'll die, why why w  
hy  
I put the beans in my shirt pocket  
So close to my heart that is pumping  
I'd even take them in a rocket  
But I can't go  
No way no I'm jumping  
The time and space began to squirm  
And that little squirm turned into bumping  
I once did hear a little worm  
And they can't go  
No way no they're jumping  
Though they may not understand  
Yeah did feel the burning in my hand  
They're jumping beans, I'd like to know why I'll die, why  
They're jumping beans, I'd like to know why I'll die, why why w  
hy  
So come on  
Though they may not understand  
Did feel the burning in my hand  
They're jumping beans, I'd like to know why I'll die, why  
Them jumping bean they like to go round round round round